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BUENOS AYRES.

Official Documents.

¡VIVA LA FEDERACION!

Mendoza, January 21st, 1840.——
31st year of the Liberty, 25th of the Independence,
And 11th of the Argentine Confederation.——

To H. E. the Governor and Captain General of the Province of Buenos Ayres.

The undersigned has the satisfaction to address H. E. the Governor and Captain General charged with the Foreign Affairs of the Argentine Confederation, inclosing the copy of a decree which he has issued in order to check the mischief which the circulation of the Chilian newspaper *Mercurio de Valparaiso* might cause to the Republic, containing as it does seditious calumnies highly offensive to the dignity and person of Y. E.

The French anarquists and the Unitarians not being able to compass their dark designs, by inflicting on the Republic as much injury as their malignity and perfidy can suggest, maliciously report the Confederate Provinces disunited, and defame the conduct of the Illustrious Chief who presides over them, imputing to him the odious acts which they alone are capable of committing. But the world aware of their machinations, despise them as they merit.

The undersigned feels honor in saluting and protesting to Y. E. his firm determination to co-operate against the enemies of the Confederation, and to sustain the National dignity and rights.

God preserve Y. E. many years.

JUSTO CORREAS.

By order of H. E.

Santiago Miranda,
The Under Secretary.

Mendoza, January 20, 1840.

Whereas, the newspaper called the Mercurio of Valparaiso, contains language as it regards this country, at once seditious, incendiary, anarchical, calumniating, insolent and anti-National; grossly insulting the Supreme Authority charged with the Foreign Affairs of the Confederation, the Illustrious Restaurator of the Laws, Juan Manuel de Rosas, valiant and energetic Argentine, defender of the National dignity, endeavouring to disunite the Provinces, malignantly doubting the fidelity of this Province; reprobating the laudable efforts to resist the blockade, and the advanced pretensions of the French and of their allies the perverse unnatural and Frenchified unitarians: has ordered and decreed—

Art. 1. The circulation of this scandalous newspaper is prohibited.

2. The Police shall collect those which are in circulation.

3. The Postmaster General, shall not distribute those which are remitted through his department.

4. Let this decree be forwarded to the authorities of the Confederate Provinces, and to H. E. the President of the Republic of Chili, that they may take those measures which they deem proper.

5. Let this be printed, published and circulated in all the districts of this Province.

CORREAS.

Pedro N. Ortiz.

Buenos Ayres, February 8th, 1840.——
31st year of the Liberty, 25th of the Independence,
And 11th of the Argentine Confederation.——

To H. E. the Governor and Captain General of the Province of Mendoza.

The undersigned has had the satisfaction to receive your esteemed note of 21st ult., with a copy of the decree, &c. &c.

Fully sensible of the noble zeal of Y. E. for the peace and domestic order of the Republic, and sincerely obliged for your kind consideration and generous friendship, I return Y. E. my most ardent thanks for the interest you have taken in repressing the miserable machinations of an infamous, odious and traitor band, who in their wretched impotence, adopt the most vile measures, which the desperation to which they are reduced by their atrocious crimes can suggest.

God presreve Y. E. many years.

JUAN MANUEL DE ROSAS.

Felipe Arana.

Mendoza, January 20, 1840.

To H. E. the Governor and Captain General of the Province of Buenos Ayres, Brigadier Juan Manuel de Rosas.

Excellent Sir,

Having safely arrived at the extreme point of the territory of the Republic, I cannot before quitting the country, but perform the grateful duty of thanking Y. E. for the offers of service which you deigned to make to me in Buenos Ayres, through the medium of H. E. the Minister for Foreign Affairs; as also for the marked distinction with which you honoured me, by recommending me to the authorities and the respective governments of the Argentine Confederation; for all of which I beg to express to Y. E. my gratitude.

On arriving at my destination, I shall hasten to transmit to my government a detail of so many acts of kindness on the part of Y. E., confident that it will know how to appreciate them.

In the mean-time, I entreat Y. E. to deign to admit the sentiments of gratitude and respect which I have the honor to offer to Y. E.

I remain,

Y. E's most obedient servant,

The Chevalier A. Picolet d'Hermillon,

Consul General of H. M. the King of Sardinia.

Buenos Ayres, February 8th, 1840.——
31st year of the Liberty, 25th of the Independence,
And 11th of the Argentine Confederation.——

To the Consul General of H. M. the King of Sardinia in the Republic of Chili.

The undersigned has the satisfaction to answer your esteemed note of 20th ult., &c. &c.

It has been highly satisfactory to H. E. the Governor, by whose order I reply to the said note, to be informed that you have not met with any obstacle in your journey through the territory of the Republic, and after having evinced on this occasion the particular esteem which the good understanding existing between H. M. the King of Sardinia and the government charged with the Foreign Affairs of the Argentine Confederation merits, he earnestly hopes that your journey may continue with no less felicity until it be completed.

God preserve you many years.

Felipe Arana.

The *Gaceta* of the 12th and 14th inst., contains the particulars of the proceedings in the House of Reprensetatives on its sittings of the 3rd and 7th.

A note dated San Juan 21st ult., from Don Nazario Benavides, Governor of that Province, to the Minister for Foreign Affairs of the government of Buenos Ayres, acknowledges the receipt of the decree dated 18th October last, issued by the latter, as charged with the Foreign Affairs of the Argentine Confederation, relative to the *pase* or *executur* of the bulls and briefs, which in conformity to the decree of 21st February 1837, he (the Governor of San Juan) had forwarded with his note of 22nd June of the same year, and that in conformity with the decree, the oaths were administered to the Bishop elect Dr. José Manuel Eufracio Quiroga Sarmiento, in the City of San Juan, on the 21st January 1840, by which he pledged himself before God and the Holy Evangelists, to be faithful to the Republic and to uphold its liberty and independence under the Federal system, which had been proclaimed by all the Provinces which compose it. Also that he will not countenance any project tending to disturb the public tranquility, and that in his sermons, spiritual discourses and confessions, he will inculcate amongst all classes adhesion to the system in question. He will neither accept dignity or condecoration, give effect to any bull or brief, or forward any memorial to Rome without the consent of the General Government of the Republic, &c. &c. &c.

A note dated Buenos Ayres 8th inst., from Don Felipe Arana, Minister for Foreign Affairs, addressed to the Governor of San Juan, congratulates him in the name of the Governor of Buenos Ayres, on the Province of San Juan possessing in the person of Dr. Sarmiento, a Federal Prelate, who by his virtues and evangelical zeal, will not only assist in the consolidation of the National cause of Federation, but in the defence of the independence and dignity of the Republic, which the odious unitarians would vilely sell to a foreign power.

Dr. Sarmiento, the Bishop elect of Cuyo, under date San Juan 21st ult., addressed a note to the Minister for Foreign Affairs of Buenos Ayres, stating that he had taken the necessary oaths, and requested that he would tender to Brigadier Juan Manuel de Rosas, Governor of the Province of Buenos Ayres, his most expressive thanks for having in the midst of so many avocations, devoted time to the despatch of an affair of a nature so grave and important.

Don Felipe Arana, under date Buenos Ayres the 8th inst., replied to the above, and congratulated the Bishop elect in the name of the Governor of Buenos Ayres.

Treasury bills in circulation on 1st inst., 4,385,600 dollars.

Buenos Ayres, February 11th, 1840.——
31st year of the Liberty, 25th of the Independence,
And 11th of the Argentine Confederation.——

To the Executive of the Province.

The Honorable House of Representatives in its sitting of 7th inst., sanctioned the decree which I have the honor to forward to Y. E.

In fulfilling this charge, it is my duty to transmit to Y. E. the sentiments of the Representatives on examining the accounts of the public administration. The exactitude and clearness of each account, their legitimate comprobation, and perfect accordance to the estimates sanctioned by the House, and other exigencies also sanctioned, are in the opinion of

(For remainder of documents see last page.)

PERU.

The Congress of the Peruvian Republic under date 12th October last, passed a law, which ordained amongst other things that all foreigners who held the rank of Generals in what was called the Peru-Bolivian Confederation, or made war against the cause of the restoration of Peru, shall be banished from its territory for ever.

Also, that those foreigners who were Ministers of State of the Confederation; or of the governments into which it was divided, or who have been periodical writers or employés in the Ministerial offices, must never return to Peru.

Also, that those foreigners who as private individuals aided the conqueror, must not return to the Republic, unless they be married to Peruvian women and give proof of their neutrality in the conspiracies formed by the traitor Orbegoso, or by the invader Santa Cruz, or by both against the national government.

Also, that those foreigners who were members of the council of war at Arequipa, which sentenced to death the Peruvians defeated at the battle of Socabaya, must neither remain in or return to the country, notwithstanding they be married to Peruvian women and have children born in Peru; with the exception however of those foreigners who in the opinion of the Executive have subsequently rendered services to the Republic.

CHILI.

The City of Santiago, the Capital of the Republic of Chili, was on the 18th and 19th of September last, the scene of great festivity, in consequence of the return from Peru, and entrance into Santiago, of the second division of the Chilian army, under the command of the Conqueror at Yungay, General Manuel Bulnes. He was received with the highest enthusiasm, and passed under triumphal arches, amidst the firing of cannon, &c. &c. He attended a government procession to the Cathedral, where Te Deum was celebrated as a thanksgiving to the Almighty for the happy return of the General and the army. The standards of the conquerors were placed near the High Altar.—The General also attended the Theatre in company with the President of the Republic of Chili, and was loudly cheered by the audience.

The *Gaceta* of Saturday last, was published in two sheets of closely printed paper. It contained copies in Spanish and in Portuguese, of two long communications addressed by Lord Howard de Walden on 20th and 27th April last, to the Portuguese government relative to the Slave trade.

THE SEXTON OF COLOGNE.

In the year 1571, there lived at Cologne a rich burgomaster, whose wife, Adelaide, then in the prime of her youth and beauty, fell sick and died. They had lived very happily together, and, throughout her fatal illness, the doating husband scarcely quitted her bedside for an instant. During the latter period of her sickness, she did not suffer greatly; but the fainting fits grew more and more frequent, and of increasing duration, till at length they became incessant, and she finally sank under them.

It is well known that Cologne is a city which, as far as respects religion, may compare itself with Rome; on which account it was called, even in the middle ages, *Roma Germanica*, and sometimes the *Sacred City*. It seemed as if, in after times, it wished to compensate by piety the misfortune of having been the birth-place of the abominable Agrippina. For many years nothing else was seen but priests, students, and mendicant monks; while the bells were ringing and tolling from morning till night. Even now you may count in it as many churches and cloisters as the year has days.

The principal church is the cathedral of St. Peter—one of the handsomest buildings in all Germany, though still not so complete as it was probably intended by the architect. The choir alone is arched. The chief altar is a single block of black marble, brought along the Rhine to Cologne, from Namur upon the Maas. In the sacristy an ivory rod is shown, said to have belonged to the apostle Peter; and in a chapel stands a gilded coffin, with the names of the holy Three Kings inscribed. Their skulls are visible through an opening—two being white, as belonging to Caspar and Baltesar—the third black, for Melchior. It is easy to be understood that these remarkable relics, rendered sacred by time, make a deep impression on the imagination of the Catholics; and that the three skulls, with their jewels and silver setting, are convincing proofs of genuineness to religious feelings—though a glance at history is sufficient to shew their spuriousness.

It was in this church that Adelaide was buried with great splendour. In the spirit of that age, which had more feeling for the solid than real taste—more devotion and confidence than unbelieving fear—she was dressed as a bride in flowered silk, a motley garland upon her head, and her pale fingers covered with costly rings; in which state she was conveyed to the vault of a little chapel, directly under the choir, in a coffin with glass windows. Many of her forefathers were already resting here, all embalmed, and, with their mummy forms, offering a strange contrast to the silver and gold with which they were decorated, and teaching, in a peculiar fashion, the difference between the perishable and the imperishable. The custom of embalming was, in the present instance, given up; the place was full; and, when Adelaide was buried, it was settled that no one else should be laid there for the future.

With heavy heart had Adolph followed his wife to her final resting-place. The turret-bells, of two hundred and twenty hundred weight, lifted up their deep voices, and spread the sounds of mourning through the wide city; while the monks, carrying tapers and scattering incense, sang requiems from their huge vellum folios, which were spread upon the music-desks in the choir. But the service was now over; the dead lay alone with the dead; the immense clock, which is only wound up once a year, and shows the course of the planets, as well as the hours of the day, was the only thing that had sound or motion in the whole cathedral. Its monotonous ticking seemed to mock the silent grave.

It was a stormy November evening, when Petier Bolt, the sexton of St. Peter's, was returning home after this splendid funeral. The poor man, who had been married four years, had one child, a daughter, which his wife brought him in the second year of their marriage, and was again expecting her confinement. It was, therefore, with a heavy heart that he had left the church for his cottage, which lay damp and cold on the banks of a river, and which, at this dull season, looked more gloomy than ever.—At the door he was met by the little Maria, who called out with great delight, "You must not go up stairs, father; the stork has been here, and brought Maria a little brother!"—a piece of information more expected than agreeable, and which was soon after confirmed by the appearance of his sister-in-law with a healthy infant in her arms. His wife, however, had suffered much, and was in a state that required assistance far beyond his means to supply. In this distress he bethought himself of the Jew, Isaac, who had lately advanced him a trifle on his old silver watch; but now, unfortunately, he had nothing more to pledge, and was forced to ground all his hopes on the Jew's compassion—a very unsafe anchorage. With doubtful steps he sought the house of the miser, and told his tale amidst tears and sighs; to all of which Isaac listened with great patience—so much so, indeed, that Bolt began to flatter himself with a favourable answer to his petition. But he was disappointed; the Jew, having heard him out, coolly replied, "that he could lend no monies on a child—it was no good pledge."

With bitter execrations on the usurer's hard-heartedness, poor Bolt rushed from his door; when, to aggravate his situation, the first snow of the season began to fall, and that so thick and fast, that, in a very short time, the house-tops presented a single field of white. Immersed in his grief, he missed his way across the market-place, and, when he least expected such a thing, found himself in the front of the cathedral. The great clock chimed three quarters—it wanted then a quarter to twelve. Where was he to look for assistance at such an hour? He had already applied to the rich prelates, and got from them all that their charity was likely to give. Suddenly a thought struck him like lightning; he saw his little Maria crying for the food he could not give her—his sick wife, lying in bed, with the infant on her exhausted bosom—and then Adelaide, in her splendid coffin, and her hand glittering with jewels that it could not grasp. "Of what use are diamonds to her now?" said he to himself. "Is there any sin in robbing the dead to give to the living? I would not do such a thing for myself if I were starving—no, heaven forbid! But for my wife and child—ah! that's quite another matter."

Quieting his conscience as well as he could with this opiate, he hurried home to get the necessary implements; but, by the time he reached his own door, his resolution began to waver.—The sight, however, of his wife's distress wrought him up again to the sticking-place; and having provided himself with a dark lantern, the church-keys, and a crow to break open the coffin, he set out for the cathedral. On the way, all manner of strange fancies crossed him: the earth seemed to shake beneath him—it was the tottering of his own limbs: a figure seemed to sign him back—it was the shade thrown from some column, that waved to and fro as the lamp light flickered in the night wind. But still the thought of home drove him on; and even the badness of the weather carried this consolation with it—he was the more likely to find the streets clear, and escape detection.

He had now reached the cathedral. For a moment he paused on the steps, and then, taking heart, put the huge key into the lock. To his fancy, it had never opened with such readiness before. The bolt shot back at the light touch of the key, and he stood alone in the church, trembling from head to foot. Still it was requisite to close the door behind him, lest its being open should be seen by any one passing by, and give rise to suspicion; and, as he did so, the story came across his mind of the man who had visited a church at midnight to show his courage. For a sign that he had really been there, he was to stick his knife into a coffin; but, in his hurry and trepidation, he struck it through the skirt of his coat without being aware of it, and, supposing himself held back by some supernatural agency, dropt down dead from terror.

Full of these unpleasant recollections he tottered up the nave; and as the light successively flashed upon the sculptured marbles, it seemed to him as if the pale figures frowned ominously upon him. But desperation supplied the place of courage. He kept on his way to the choir—descended the steps—passed through the long, narrow passage, with the dead heaped up on either side—opened Adelaide's chapel, and stood at once before her coffin. There she lay, stiff and pale—the wreath in her hair, and the jewels on her fingers, gleaming strangely in the dim lights of the lantern. He even fancied that he already smelt the pestilential breath of decay, though it was full early for corruption to have began its work. A sickness seized him at the thought, and he leaned for support against one of the columns, with his eyes fixed on the coffin; when—was it real, or was it illusion? a change came over the face of the dead! He started back; and that change, so indescribable, had passed away in an instant, leaving a darker shadow on the features.

"If I had only time," he said to himself—"if I had only time, I would rather break open one of the other coffins, and leave the lady Adelaide in quiet. Age has destroyed all that is human in these mummies; they have lost that resemblance to life, which makes the dead so terrible, and I should no more mind handling them than so many dry bones. It's all nonsense, though; one is as harmless as the other, and since the lady Adelaide's house is the easiest for my work, I must e'en set about it."

But the coffin did not offer the facilities he reckoned upon with so much certainty. The glass windows were secured inwardly with iron wire, leaving no space for the admission of the hand, so that he found himself obliged to break the lid to pieces, a task that, with his imperfect implements, cost both time and labour. As the wood splintered and cracked under the heavy blows of the iron, the cold perspiration poured in streams down his face, the sound assuring him more than all the rest that he was committing sacrilege. Before, it was only the place, with its dark associations, that had terrified him; now he began to be afraid of himself, and would, without doubt, have given up the business altogether, if the lid had not suddenly flown to pieces. Alarmed at his very success, he started round, as if expecting to see some one behind, watching his sacrilege, and ready to clutch him; and so strong had been the illusion, that, when he found this was not the case, he fell upon his

knees before the coffin, exclaiming, "Forgive me, dear lady, if I take from you what is of no use to yourself, while a single diamond will make a poor family so happy. It is not for myself—oh no!—it is for my wife and children."

He thought the dead looked more kindly at him as he spoke thus, and certainly the livid shadow had passed away from her face. Without more delay, he raised the cold hand to draw the rings from its fingers; but what was his horror when the dead returned his grasp!—his hand was clutched, ay, firmly clutched, though that rigid face and form lay there as fixed and motionless as ever. With a cry of horror he burst away, not retaining so much presence of mind as to think of the light which he left burning by the coffin. This, however, was of little consequence; fear can find its way in the dark, and he rushed through the vaulted passage, up the steps, through the choir, and would have found his way out, had he not, in his reckless hurry, forgotten the stone, called the *Devil's Stone*, which lies in the middle of the church, and which, according to the legend, was cast there by the Devil. This much is certain,—it has fallen from the arch, and they still show a hole above, through which it is said to have been hurled.

Against this stone the unlucky sexton stumbled, just as the turret-clock struck twelve, and immediately he fell to the earth in a deathlike swoon. The cold, however, soon brought him to himself, and on recovering his senses he again fled, winged by terror, and fully convinced that he had no hope of escaping the vengeance of the dead, except by the confession of his crime, and gaining the forgiveness of her family. With this view he hurried across the market-place to the Burgomaster's house where he had to knock long before he could attract any notice. The whole household lay in a profound sleep, with the exception of the unhappy Adolph, who was now sitting alone on the same sofa where he had so often sat with his Adelaide. Her picture hung on the wall opposite to him, though it might rather be said to feed his grief than to afford him any consolation.—And yet, as most would do under such circumstances, he dwelt upon it the more intently even from the pain it gave him, and it was not till the sexton had knocked repeatedly that he awoke from his melancholy dreams. Roused at last, he opened the window and enquired who it was that disturbed him at such an unseasonable hour? "It is only I, Mr. Burgomaster," was the answer. "And who are you?" again asked Adolph. "Bolt, the sexton of St. Peter's, Mr. Burgomaster; I have a thing of the utmost importance to discover to you."—Naturally associating the idea of Adelaide with the sexton of the church where she was buried, Adolph was immediately anxious to know something more of the matter, and, taking up a wax light, he hastened down stairs, and himself opened the door to Bolt.

"What have you to say to me?" he exclaimed. "Not here, Mr. Burgomaster," replied the anxious sexton; "not here—we may be overheard."

Adolph, though wondering at this affectation of mystery, motioned him in, and closed the door; when Bolt, throwing himself at his feet, confessed all that had happened. The anger of Adolph was mixed with compassion as he listened to the strange recital; nor could he refuse to Bolt the absolution which the poor fellow deemed so essential to his future security from the vengeance of the dead. At the same time he cautioned him to maintain a profound silence on the subject towards every one else, as otherwise the sacrilege might be attended with serious consequences—it not being likely that the ecclesiastics, to whom the judgment of such matters belonged, would view his fault with equal indulgence. He even resolved to go himself to the church with Bolt, that he might investigate the affair more thoroughly. But to this proposition the sexton gave a prompt and positive denial. "I would rather," he exclaimed, "I would rather be dragged to the scaffold than again disturb the repose of the dead."—This declaration, so ill-timed, confounded Adolph. On the one hand, he felt an undefined curiosity to look more narrowly into this mysterious business; on the other hand, he could not help feeling compassion for the sexton, who, it was evident, was labouring under the influence of a delusion which he was utterly unable to subdue The poor fellow trembled all over, as if shaken by an ague-fit, and painted the situation of his wife and his pressing poverty with such a pale face and such despair in his eyes, that he might himself have passed for a church yard spectre. The Burgomaster again admonished him to be silent for fear of the consequences, and, giving him a couple of dollars to relieve his immediate wants, sent him home to his wife and family.

Being thus deprived of his most natural ally on this occasion, Adolph summoned an old and confidential servant, of whose secrecy he could have no doubt. To his question of—"Do you fear the dead?"—Hans stoutly replied, "They are not half so dangerous as the living?"

"Indeed!" said the Burgomaster. "Do you think, then, that you have courage enough to go into the church at night?"—"In the way of my duty, yes," replied Hans; "not otherwise. It is not right to trifle with holy matters."

"Do you believe in ghosts, Hans?" continued Adolph—"Yes, Mr. Burgomaster."

"Do you fear them?"—"No, Mr. Burgomaster. I hold by God, and he holds up me; and God is the strongest."

"Will you go with me to the cathedral, Hans? I have had a strange dream to-night; it seemed to me as if my deceased wife called to me from the steeple window."—"I see how it is," answered Hans; "the sexton has been with you, and put this whim into your head, Mr. Burgomaster. These grave-diggers are always seeing ghosts."

"Put a light into your lantern," said Adolph, avoiding a direct reply to this observation of the old man. "Be silent, and follow me."—"If you bid me," said Hans, "I must of course obey; for you are my magistrate as well as my master."

Herewith he lit the candle in the lantern, and followed his master without farther opposition.

Adolph hurried into the church with hasty steps; but the old man, who went before him to shew the way, delayed him with his reflections—so that their progress was but slow.—Even at the threshold he stopt, and flung the light of his lantern upon the gilded rods over the door, to which it is the custom to add a fresh one every year, that people may know how long the reigning elector has lived.

"This is an excellent custom," said Hans; "one has only to count those staves, and one learns immediately how long the gracious elector has governed us simple men."

"Excellent!" replied Adolph; "but go on."

Hans, however, had too long been indulged in his odd, wayward habits, to quicken his pace at this admonition. Not a monument would he pass without first stopping to examine it by the lantern-light, and requesting the Burgomaster to explain its inscription. In short, he behaved like a traveller, who was taking the opportunity of seeing the curiosities of the cathedral, although he had spent his three and sixty years in Cologne, and, during that period, had been in the habit of frequenting it almost daily.

Adolph, who well knew that no representations would avail him, submitted patiently to the humours of his old servant, contenting himself with answering his questions as briefly as possible; and in this way they at last got to the high altar. Here Hans made a sudden stop, and was not to be brought any farther.

"Quick!" exclaimed the Burgomaster, who was beginning to lose his patience, for his heart throbbed with expectation.

"Heaven and all good angels defend us!"—murmured Hans through his chattering teeth, while he in vain felt for his rosary, which yet hung as usual at his girdle.

"What is the matter now?" cried Adolph.

"Do you see who sits there?" replied Hans.

"Where?" exclaimed his master; "I see nothing; hold up the lantern."

"Heaven shield us!" cried the old man; "there sits our deceased lady on the altar, in a long, white veil, and drinks out of the sacramental cup!"

With a trembling hand he held up the lantern in the direction to which he pointed. It was, indeed, as he had said. There she sat, with the paleness of death upon her face—her white garments waving heavily in the night wind, that rushed through the aisles of the church—and holding the silver goblet to her lips with long, bony arms, wasted by protracted illness. Even Adolph's courage began to waver.—"Adelaide," he cried, "I conjure you in the name of the blessed Trinity, answer me—is it thy living self, or but thy shadow?"

"Ah!" replied a faint voice, "you buried me alive, and, but for this wine, I had perished from exhaustion. Come up to me, dear Adolph; I am no shadow—but I soon shall be with shadows, unless I receive your speedy succour."

"Go not near her!" said Hans; "it is the Evil One, that has assumed the blessed shape of my lady to destroy you."

"Away, old man!" exclaimed Adolph, bursting from the feeble grasp of his servant, and rushing up the steps of the altar.

It was, indeed, Adelaide that he held in his eager embrace—the warm and living Adelaide!—who had been buried for dead in her long trance, and had only escaped from the grave by the sacrilegious daring of—*The Sexton of Cologne.*

Monthly Magazine.

WESTMINSTER HALL.

A peasant newly arrived in London, asked what building was that, pointing to where the law courts are held. "It is a mill," said an attorney, to quiz the bumpkin. "I thought as much," replied the countryman, "for I see a good many asses at the door with sacks."

Mirror.

Advertisements.

BLACK TEA.

OF Three different kinds, for sale cheap, at No. 75, Calle de Potosi. f8 3t

FOR LIVERPOOL.

THE FIRST CLASS BRITISH BARQUE

PAMPERO,

Captain John Roberts.

Now lying at Montevideo, will be despatched for the above port on or about the 10th of February next.

Being an entirely new vessel, on her first voyage, and having magnificent cabin and steerage accommodations, offers a most eligible opportunity to persons desirous of returning to England; those who may be anxious of availing themselves of the same, may obtain passage by timely application, either here or at Montevideo, to the Cousignees—

NICHOLSON, GREEN & Co.

Mrs. A. CONNELL,

RESPECTFULLY begs leave to inform her friends and the public, that she has taken the extensive premises, No. 36, Calle del 25 de Mayo, and opened them as an Hotel.

The house being in the immediate vicinity of the landing place, and its azotea furnishing a fine view of the river, the establishment it is presumed is worthy the attention of naval officers, masters of merchant vessels, and other genlemen visiting this city.

Mrs. Connell returns her sincere thanks for the liberal support she experienced for many years in her former establishment, which she trusts still to merit by unwearied exertion to give satisfaction.

Rooms may be had separate from the public part of the establishment. f15 4t

MERCHANT VESSELS
In the Port of Buenos Ayres, on 13th of February, 1840.

NONE.

FOREIGN VESSELS OF WAR.

FRENCH. Corvette Camille, 20 guns, Captain Toussaint Jean Louis Hermenegilde Guillevin. with Commodore's broad pendant.

Barque Perle, 18 guns, Captain Segretier.

BRITISH. Ship Actæon, 26 guns, Captain Robert Russel.

(Continued from first page.)

the Representatives, the necessary consequence of the judicious mode which Y. E. has introduced into the treasury department. This system, and its perfect observance, cannot but afford satisfaction to the Representatives of the Province, and it will be one of the glorious deeds which contribute to recommend the Illustrious name of Y. E.

God preserve Y. E. many years.

The President of the House,

MIGUEL GARCIA.

The Secretary,

LUCAS G. PEÑA.

The decree above-mentioned approves of the general accounts of the Province, for the year 1838.

A communication to the government dated 29th ult., from Doña Casilda Igarzabal de Peña, Presidentress of the Beneficent Society, gives an account of the state of the schools for females under the direction of the Society, during the last year. A portion of the communication is as follows—

"In the midst of the difficulties opposed to the progress of the country by the unjust blockade of which it is the victim, the Beneficent Society feels pleasure in recording, that in spite of the privations, which the event in question have caused, virtue and patriotism have triumphed over the efforts made to depress them.

"In the mean time, the Society records with pleasure that their schools both in town and country, are carried on without expense to the State, the money paid by the parents of the children, the donations of the benevolent and the produce of the industry of the pupils, being sufficient to meet all demands."

The government replied to the above on the 12th inst., expressing its high satisfaction.

The *Gaceta* of yesterday, contains the report of the Committee of accounts to the House of Represetatives; as also a communication from the House to the Executive, approving the estimates for the service of the Province for the present year, amounting to twenty seven millions, six hundred and forty five thousand, two hundred and fifty nine dollars four and a quarter reals.

House of Representatives of the Province.

Three petitions were presented to the House on its sitting of 3rd inst., and ordered "to lie on the table," namely—from the parishes of Balvaneda and San Pedro Telmo, and from the town of Exaltacion de la Cruz, praying that the present Governor, Don Juan Manuel de Rosas, be re-elected for the same period and with the same powers, with which he was invested by the law of 7th March 1835.

In the discussion (at the same sitting) upon the reply to the message of the government, Señor Garrigós said, that General Rosas had during the period of his administration suppressed anarchy and preserved inviolate the honor and dignity of the country, and that perseverance a short time longer would crown his efforts with complete success. "The ominous power of the tyrant of Peru and Bolivia," said the hon. member, "has been crushed. The assassin Lavalle will soon expiate his horrid crimes, and a victorious army after having annihilated the vandals in Corrientes, will, aided by the Orientals, put an end to the fantastic and usurped authority of the infamous Rivera."

The hon. member, then spoke of the blockade as being iniquitous, unjust, and a disgrace to those who had imposed it; the injury however falling chiefly upon neutrals; and that those who think to subjugate this country by depriving it of its Custom-house revenue, will be deceived. He also said that the unitarians, had circulated amongst other malicious reports, that the House was divided in respect to the candidates to succeed General Rosas, and that there had been an altercation upon the subject between Señor Mansilla and himself; which said the hon. member, "is as far from truth as the pretended victory of the unitarian brute Rivera, which his odious adherents have so cried up."

MARINE LIST.

Port of Buenos Ayres.

February 8.—Wind E.

No arrivals or sailings.

February 9.—Wind E.

No arrivals or sailings.

February 10.—Wind W. shifted to S. S. E. in the afternoon.

No arrivals or sailings.

February 11.—Wind N. E.

No arrivals or sailings.

February 12.—Wind N.

No arrivals or sailings.

February 13.—Wind N. N. E. shifted to S. E. in the evening, with rain.

No arrivals or sailings.

February 14.—Wind S. E. rain.

No arrivals or sailings.

Operations of the French blockading vessels.

8th inst. A French armed whale boat and one of their launches arrived from the northward.

9th. A French launch and two of their whale boats left the outer roads at 10 A. M. on a cruise to the eastward, and returned in the afternoon. The French brig of war Vedette came in this evening from the eastward.

10th. The Vedette sailed for Colonia. A French launch sailed for Martin Garcia.

11th. Nothing new.

12th. A French schooner and a launch and their beef boat, arrived from Colonia. The latter brought from Colonia 5 men, part of the crews of three whale boats which the French brig of war Bolonnaise captured a few nights since. These three whale boats sailed from the Boca in company with 7 others of the same class, and as their departure took place long before sun set, the blockaders must have observed them. In fact, it is said that the French were aware they were about sailing, and kept a sharper look out than usual. These prize whale boats are generally taken into the service of Louis Philippe, and become cruisers and 'decoy ducks.' A great many of this sort of craft have been captured during the blockade—so many that they would occupy a column or two of the French navy list.

The five men above mentioned were brought on shore in a boat of H. B. M's ship Actæon.

The beef boat sailed this afternoon for Colonia. Three vessels (doubtless French) were observed this evening at anchor off that port—one of them a brig.

The Bolonnaise is one of the brigs which came out with Admiral Dupotet. She is armed with 4 guns upon the Paixhans system.

13th. The French schooner which arrived yesterday, sailed again during the last night, but in what direction we know not.

At mid-day a whale boat was seen on the Quilmes coast standing towards Buenos Ayres, where she arrived about half past one. She proved to be one of the ten above noticed, and reports that five of her companions, in addition to the three we mentioned yesterday, were captured by the French, and that she finding it was "no go," returned hither in order to wait a better opportunity. The blockaders seeing this whale boat coming along shore, despatched three launches and an armed whale boat from the outer roads. They cruised a short time off point Quilmes, and then returned in compliance with a signal of recall from the Camille, produced probably from the threatening appearance of the weather.

It would seem that the French have spread their craft large and small in such a manner on the north coast, as to render it difficult in fine weather to evade them. In "dirty weather," however, the thing can be done.

14th. Nothing new.

This day (15th inst.) completes the 690th day of the blockade.

THE WEATHER has been sultry during a portion of the week. The thermometer at the earlier part was about 76. On Wednesday and Thursday it stood at 84.

On Monday afternoon heavy clouds lowered over the Banda Oriental, and for more than two hours the thunder in that direction sounded like a distant cannonade. In Buenos Ayres a few drops of rain fell.

BATHING.—The bathers in the river of both sexes have been numerous on every evening since Tuesday. The moon shone brightly and superseded the necessity of artificial light at the bathing toilet. Thus far she was kind.—Indeed, certain of the ancients held the moon to be the sun's sister, who consoled the world for her brother's absence.

Married.

On 23rd ult., at Montevideo, by the Rev. Edward S. Phelps, Chaplain of H. B. M's ship Stag, Mr. Henry Sparks, Merchant of that City, to Miss Ann Overton, both natives of England.

Advertisements.

WANTED.

TWO Men to go to Entrerios to take care of Sheep. Apply at Calle del Peru No. 13.

Sale by Auction,

BY THOMAS GOWLAND & Co.

At the dwelling-house of Mr. Edward Stack, Calle del 25 de Mayo, No. 153.

On Tuesday the 18th inst., at 11 o'clock, will be sold at Public Auction, to the highest bidder, all the household furniture, ware, &c. &c., together with a variety of other articles, as will appear detailed in the Gaceta Mercantil and Diario de la Tarde

NOTICE.

THE Public are respectfully informed, that at the Rev. John Dempster's chapel, there will be a discourse delivered on the evening of the 16th inst., in behalf of the Sunday School, with a view to make a collection for that object.

PRICES CURRENT.

Doubloons, Spanish.......	296	a	297	dollars each
Do. Patriot	296	a	297	do. do.
Plata macuquina	16½	a	17¾	do. for one
Dollars, Spanish	18¼	a	18½	do. each.
Do Patriot and Patacones..	18¼	a	18½	do. do.
Six per cent Stock... ...	60	a		do. per ct.
Bank Shares	none			
Exchange on England ...	3⅜	a		pence per dol
Do. Rio Janeiro..		a		nominal.
Do. Montevideo..	18¾	a		per patacon
Do. United States		a		per U.S. dollar
Hides, Ox, best..........	45	a	47	dls. p. pesada
Do. country	38	a	40	do. do.
Do weighing 23 to 24lbs	40	a	42	do. do.
Do. salted	33	a	35	do. do.
Do. Horse	13	a	15	do. each.
Nutria Skins	4½	a	5	do. per lb.
Chinchilli Skins..	65	a	70	do. per dozen
Wool, common	12	a	15	do. per arr'ba
Do. picked...........	26	a	27	do. do.
Sheep skins per dozen....	19	a	21	per 30lb.
Calf skins per dozen......	34	a	35	
Deer skins per dozen......	14	a	16	
Hair, long	80	a	90	do. per arr'ba
Do. mixed	40	a	42	do. do.
Jerked Beef	20	a	24	do per quintal
Tallow, melted....	15	a	16	do. per arrb'a
Horns	250	a	350	per mil.
Flour, (North American)..		a		none
Salt, on board...........		a		none per fan
Discount	1	a	1¼	pr ct. pr. month

The highest price of Doubloons during the week 293 dollars. The lowest price 288 dollars.

The highest rate of Exchange upon England during the week 3⅜ pence. The lowest ditto 3⅜ pence.

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GEORGE THOMAS, Responsible Editor.